

it



# THE LAST ISSUE

SEE PAGE 2.....

IT/124 24 February-9 March 1972

15p

THE BEST OF FLOWER POWER

BAADER/MEINHOF—Germany's Angry Brigade

GAY POWER

THE LEGEND OF ROBIN HOOD—Joy

ABORTION

plus comics, reviews, news and that





# INTERCOURSE

Dear IT

Your news item "Gay Women Split From GLF" was presumably, written from second hand information. I was there. More than "a few" women remained after the mass exit and never at any time was there any question of these remaining women being ejected. This idea of ejecting them did not even come up in conversation. I am sorry IT, you have published a complete fabrication and a correction would be appreciated.

On a smaller, personal note, from where I was it didn't look like 30 women to me, but less than 20, but perhaps I couldn't see them all. Certainly the "few" who remained numbered at least 10, perhaps 20.

Of course argument followed the sisters departure, of course voices were raised (screaming?).

Love Peter Robinson, Flat 1, 73 Tallot Road, London W2 5JL

Dear people at IT

After reading the letters in your Dec 30th-Jan 13th issue we found we have similar problems to the schoolkids who wrote in.

Last June we set up a society to combat the compulsory religion in schools, i.e. assemblies, etc. We believe that we should be freed from endless political and religious indoctrination of young fertile minds.

After a good start, a letter in QZ/37 and interviews with BBC, Radio London and the local straight press, the Headmaster of our school mysteriously came into possession of one of our leaflets (see enclosed) urging people to miss assemblies as a guerilla activity for our cause.

We were summoned to his office and told that urging people to commit an offence (i.e. truancy) was an offence in itself (he gave it some fancy name) and we could be suspended until his "investigation" was over and our parents would be informed.

In fact my parents weren't told and we have since been excused from assemblies and RE lessons (bribery!).

But to make up for it, my friends and I have become subject to a minor purge by the administrative side of the staff, one day, for example, we were standing in the bogs having a chat and the Headmaster rushed in and told us to go to his office. In curiosity, we obeyed and once inside he accused us directly of smoking in the bogs. When we denied this he made us turn out our pockets and some of us had fags on us.

His action was to tell us "how lucky we were" not to be caned, and told us to come back at dinner time.

The senior master, or deputy head (what's in a name?) then proceeded to take up the majority of our dinner hour telling us the dangers of lung cancer!

Other "punishable offences" included writing on the covers of our exercise books and wearing the wrong colour shirts.

All because we said people should be free to make up their

own minds about religion.

We believe that we should say whether we believe in Jesus Christ, the Buddha, the Elohim or even Oberon and Titania. This country really needs a revolution and there are plenty of political groups (White Panthers, Yippies UK, Women's Lib) who talk about it till the cows come home but we still have no revolution until we unite.

If all the revolutionary groups united we would have a force as large, if not as strong, as the major political parties.

That is what we need, a united, alternative political party, a large force to be reckoned with.

Power to the people,  
Chris and Mick  
S.A.C.W.S., 45  
Rensburg Road, Walthamstow,  
London E17

Dear IT

We are forming a school's action group. As our first priority we are going to distribute a questionnaire throughout the schools in Belfast with the view to examining and researching the condition of our schools, its punishments, its limitations which the kids are subjected to in this crippling system. We endeavour to help the kids in their fight against the all too apparent inadequacy of schools.

A general realization and a movement towards a free and articulate system of education is in progress. Our number one enemy is the political forces who prop up the Educational System and are reactionary to the new educational styles. The systems' corruption, its mechanisms of coddling, herding kids into those vacuums that must be filled. The idea that someone's got to do it just doesn't work any more and cannot be accepted as a factor in determining the directions in which our children must take. The conveyor belt takes our children, moulds and fashions them not according to their real needs but to serve the administrative needs of industrial society. That which is freedom the desire to your own direction is repressed and is subordinate to the centralised administration. The system is unresponsive, unaware and completely divorced from the needs of our children.

We would greatly appreciate it if you could give our group a mention and if you could get groups fighting against the present Educational System to contact us. We would like them to contribute ideas and questions to the questionnaire. We hope to supply groups in England with copies, hope you encourage the response.

Fuck the system, painting its blackboards white.

Norman E. Lovry, Id & Ego publications, 24 Ribbles Street, Belfast 4.

High There!

Take your partners for the cellular quadrille, nice to hear from you again Emmanuel. Just like to say one or two things:

Poor mangled, grassed-on, bombed-out; I never heard us put quite that way before, zip, zeeep, zln, zen, He ha. You sure know your dope prices Emmanuel, been shopping?

Now to answer some of your statements, completely sensibly, intelligently, magically, naturally, intellectually would be a drag, so I will:

You state that this starship is, and I quote, "a burnt out hulk, polluted and populated by a majority of smaller burnt out hulks." Well, you cheeky fucker, those smaller, burnt-out hulks happen to be my friends, and as for the starship we have plans for it, we have loads of plans, plans beyond the dreams of Orpheus. We have rooms full of plans, houses full of plans, dis-used aerodromes full of plans and not only this (stand back folks, we have ways of making them talk).

Well there's not much more I can really say Emmanuel. I expect you've got plans as well. By the way you say dope is 'only the key to a door'.

Question: When is a door not a door?

Answer: When it's a seventeenth dimensional cybernetic clockwork neon plastic cardboard replica of a pickled ice-age hot dinosaur vendor.

And I would like to say on behalf of Dope Dealers Association, that we think you're fab, three cheers lads for our hero Emmanuel Goldstein.

Well I'll sign off now Emmanuel, there's only one thing left to say and that's Cheese! Cheese! Come and get your Cheese! Cheese! Cheese! Come and get your Cheese!

It sure is good acid, he ha  
Love you too,  
Mirrorman.

Dear IT

I was really freaked out by that letter printed in IT/122 written by some guy calling himself King of Kings. So Blacks are all Ugly Power-Mad Savages, are they? Well, who's causing the trouble in Ireland, who's killing the Vietnamese, who started the last world wars, what colour is Nixon, Heath, Vorster, Smith???? They're all white.

They are the power-mad savages. But what the heck, Pigs are pigs whatever colour they are. But it seems to me there are more white pigs than black pigs.

So freaky non-friend, King of Kings (power delusions?) look around, and see it as it is: 'Cos if Hitler was civilised, then I'm not.

Armed love, Anna Galvani





Once upon a time, when *IT* started life in 1966, there was just the one lone voice in the wilderness of off-Fleet Street journalism. Even the advent of *OZ* a few months later still left the news scene all up to us.

We've decided to make a change. To move from the tabloid format and start life again as a magazine.

*IT* has always attempted to represent the central body of alternative opinion and interests. The radical politics of that alternative are dealt with adequately elsewhere and although we shall continue to look at the political side of our society, *IT* will be focussing mainly on its general culture. Life as we live it now as well as possibilities for change—in whatever way such change is to be brought about.

And the regular *IT* sections will, of course, continue unaltered. The Freak Brothers (Gilbert Shelton and the USA longshoremen permitting), the Galactilites, book, film and record reviews. Subscriptions and series advertising will remain unchanged.

*In issue 125, published on 9th March, the following material will be included:*

Lesbians: What they do and why they do it. Are these the *truly* liberated women?

**Survival Scrap Book:** How to keep it together when it's all falling apart. *"The No. 1 existence manual."* Bill Butler.

And of course, news, letters, reviews, comix and all the hot goodies you know and love.



# NEWS



## COAL DECLARED BLACK

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF COAL MERCHANTS has declared that the coal supply in the south of England is now so low that it is essential to restrict its use to the minimum possible for the winter of 1971-72.

The association issued a statement on their coal supply and their ability to fulfil orders for the winter months of the year in December, when the three "main" collieries were running flat, the National Coal Board in the north also had low and declining output, and the south was not behind in their deliveries.

Consequently, reserves in the south of England of the National Association will not deliver their coal all winter for December 1971. Last night, 17th January 1972, it is now all in this area. Temperatures remained below freezing and snow re-commenced falling at 3 pm on 18 January and is still falling at the time of this report.

The National Association of Coal Merchants, which is a family of husband, wife and two children, advised that they cannot even afford to buy coal for their house, but are still some money left and daily people dream of the future of the country and the future of the world.

As the winter of 1971-72 has been the worst since 1947, it is now the worst since 1947.

doubt and indeed is under investigation. BUT, it isn't just a question of coal supply.

This coal, which they may be using for their own use, is not the same as the coal that is used for the power stations, and is not the same as the coal that is used for the steel industry.

At the time of this report, it was in the hands of the National Coal Board, and it was not clear whether it was to be used for the power stations or for the steel industry.

There were no more coal for the power stations, and the steel industry was not able to get any more coal.

Today, the coal supply is so low that it is essential to restrict its use to the minimum possible for the winter of 1971-72. The coal supply is so low that it is essential to restrict its use to the minimum possible for the winter of 1971-72.

Editor: News Agency, report dated 18.1.1972

## FORRY FESTIVAL SQUASHER

WHEN THE FORRY FESTIVAL was held in the park of the Forry Festival, it was a great success. The festival was held in the park of the Forry Festival, and it was a great success.

Spent a lot of time in the park of the Forry Festival, and it was a great success. The festival was held in the park of the Forry Festival, and it was a great success.

be law by October. Broadly speaking, the bill gives local authorities the option of all night lighting, and it also gives them the option of all night lighting.

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Needless to say the Bill has government support, but gradually opposition is being developed by the Labour Party, the Conservative Party, and the Liberal Party.

So it is a great pity that the Bill has government support, but gradually opposition is being developed by the Labour Party, the Conservative Party, and the Liberal Party.

It is still time. Otherwise the government's reputation will be ruined.

Mac

## PEOPLE'S PETITION

A group of Americans are petitioning the President of the United States, Richard Nixon, when he steps on the soil of the People's Republic of China. The petitions are being circulated by the Chinese people.

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The Attorney General John Mitchell is supporting the arrest of Nixon by the Chinese people. The Attorney General John Mitchell is supporting the arrest of Nixon by the Chinese people.

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## BOMB CASE: GUILTY UNTIL PROVED INNOCENT

Yet again bombing charges have been laid against a man who is presumed guilty, have been put on trial, and are being defended by a lawyer.

At the time of this report, it was in the hands of the National Coal Board, and it was not clear whether it was to be used for the power stations or for the steel industry.

Sgt. Gilham also said, "The defendant is known to have been in the area of the explosion, and he is being charged with causing the explosion in the United Kingdom."

So, once again, the St. Albans police are charged with causing the explosion in the United Kingdom. The St. Albans police are charged with causing the explosion in the United Kingdom.

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## DOCTOR, 55, busted for acid

Dr. Albert Debarge and his 24 year old wife, were busted recently at Orly Airport for illegal possession of LSD. Dr. Debarge is 55 and the head of a leading French pharmaceutical firm.

## GO FREE

*Ripping-off of London Transport through avoidance of fares is so worrying them that they have proposed to introduce on-the-spot fines of £1 or £2.50, - if they pay before going to court.*

*This form of kangaroo court is unlikely to cut much of L.T.'s losses. A better idea might be free fares altogether.*

The most comprehensive study of Free Public Transport for metropolitan areas was undertaken in 1968 for the United States Department of Transportation. In the report, 'cost' was defined as the full operating and capital costs of the existing system plus the cost of increased demand likely to be induced by the free fares, minus the expense of fares collection. The study was undertaken with the presumption that everybody would use Free Public Transport to commute between their homes and the city. On this basis, it concluded that in the Boston area the cost per head of providing Free Public Transport would be equivalent to approximately 25p per week!

Recent estimates indicate that if the total working expenses of public transportation in London (that is tubes, buses, coaches for which the Council is responsible, and commuter traffic entering and leaving the metropolis on British Rail) were paid for by income received from the local rates, the G.L.C. would require £130 million per year. That is, an extra rate on every household of 20p in the pound. A charge on these lines would mean a considerable saving on tickets, machines and staff.

In the Greater London area, more than 85% of domestic rate payers own property, the rateable value of which ranges between £57 and £200. The overall average increase of 20p in the pound resulting from a free fares policy would mean further payments by ratepayers of 11½p a week on a rateable value of £30, 38p on a rateable value of £100, and 76p on a valuation of £200. (This is based on a progressive scale of increases—the rich paying more)

Like the Boston study it assumes that everyone will use Public Transport to commute and therefore takes into account the increase in the number of coaches, trains, buses, etc.).

Additional amounts of this magnitude would easily be offset by only a few journeys a week on Public Transport at existing rates. For example:—journeys by tube from the inner London suburbs to central London cost 30p approx. A ratepayer with property of rateable value £100 who now pays 30p return for his daily journey would save about £50 per working year.

Also, as one becomes richer one tends to move further away from the city centre. Therefore, although the rich would be paying more rates they would benefit because of the larger savings. There is no reason to believe that the savings would be proportionately any different (although smaller in relation to London) in the provincial cities.

Indeed it would seem that in addition to the financial aspects of the scheme, advantages are forthcoming in the form of a saving in the amount of money needed to be spent combating pollution. Cars would eventually be banned from the centres of towns and the level of environmental pollution effectively reduced.

In transport reform most people do not look further than patching things up by providing "bus only" lanes in the city centre or by cutting services that are financially a burden. Free transport is the radical alternative as well as being economically viable.

The votes cast for the Free Public Transport candidate in the council elections are a reminder to the Labour-controlled Council that it is

proportion? Leave the last word to the head of the newly formed Barnsley Drug Squad: "Of course, it's only a prestige move. You know, everybody else's got a drug problem, why shouldn't we?"

## COAL STRIKE HITS SOME HARDER THAN OTHERS

Before they ran out of retail stock, coal merchants in Yorkshire were peddling the stuff at more than twice the normal price. In gleeful anticipation of the power strikes, the average retail value of one 'white wax candle' has risen from 2p to 5p. Heavy shift. The only sign of light comes from a freak market stall in York which has deviously acquired a monopoly over candle sales in York—and is now using this monopoly to keep the prices down.

## BLACKHILL v CHURCH OF ENGLAND

Students of old England's tortuous obscenity laws can get some field work in at Marylebone Magistrates Court on 8 March when lewd, scurrilous and filthy 'Blackhill Bullshit' meets the outraged Established Church, represented by a Bristol school for apprentice vicars. "It is rumoured that" the lovely Lyn of Blackhill didn't exercise her discretion quite enough when mailing out the mag, and the young vicars received a nasty cultural shock.

Proceedings begin at two o'clock in the afternoon.

FOR THE AFICIONADO:— Further proceedings of a legal nature begin on the 15th

much for Army intelligence, since 12 of the 13 had been employed in their own names at Derry factories or had drawn unemployment benefit every week in their own name.

## LEGALISED POT IN UNITED STATES

Despite the likelihood that possession and private use of marijuana will be legalized in the United States, it is expected that selling, growing or transporting the drug will remain illegal. This was the unanimous recommendation of the 13-man National Commission on Marijuana and Drug Abuse.

The Commission did not say how they expected people to actually come into possession of the drug legally.

The Commission were generally supported by a report from the National Institute of Mental Health.

Most sensational of all was the statement by John Finletter, the retiring Deputy Director of the Bureau of Dangerous Drugs and Narcotics, that it was "just wrong as hell" to prosecute those who used marijuana.

Finletter said he had been told to keep his views to himself while in government service.

## PANTHERS FIGHT LOCAL LIE—SHEET

The White Panthers in Abbey Wood are mounting a campaign against "bias and distortion" in the local newspaper, The Kentish Independent.

## PEOPLE WIN AGAINST PIGS

Two brothers have been acquitted of assaults on policeman in Leeds.

David and Robert Lilley had been part of a restless crowd of people when they were arrested. The defence said that they had done nothing wrong and were bundled into a van to "impress the crowd."

Summing up, Justice Willis tried to influence the jury against the brothers by saying, "Either the police officers have deliberately concocted charges against two brothers or these two young men and their supporting witnesses have presented you with a wholly fictitious account."

Fortunately, juries in Leeds aren't all that inclined to believe the Leeds police since two were found guilty of manslaughter and several others of charges of corruption.

Peckham social security office were shocked to find their fridge had disappeared recently....

## ATLANTIS BUST

Committal proceedings against Bob Davis of Atlantis News Agency, accused of sending political threatening letters, being on 29 February. Because he was initially held in jail, Bob lost his straight job and cannot pay his rent, and the Council are issuing a notice to quit to his family.

Help is needed to fight the case. Write or drop in to 54 Tweedy Road, Bromley, Kent and see Bob or Marcia. Their phone number is 01 460-9697.



Now it has happened here.....

Our brave boys in khaki seem to be extending their "anti-terrorist" activities beyond the Falls or the Bogside. This PYG vehicle was noticed in St Martin's Lane as a march proceeded by to demonstrate against the Pearce Commission in Rhodesia. A similar one was standing by a week before, tucked away down a side street surveying the Whitehall marching. The war continues to make its way home. You have been warned. Watch out, there's a PYG about....

PHOTO: PENNY

committed both by its election manifesto and by National Policy to introducing the free system.

(All statistical information taken from Peace News and Barclays Bank Review).

## YORKSHIRE NEWS

### PIG BREAKS LEG

When a pickatting miner was knocked down and killed by a lorry breaking his lines near Doncaster two weeks ago, police said that they probably wouldn't press charges against the lorry driver, "considering the circumstances." A week ago, at a similar picket line, a chief inspector of police was knocked down by a lorry besting a hasty retreat. The lorry driver is to be prosecuted for Dangerous Driving.

### DANGEROUS DRUG SQUADS

Over the past six months the peaceful county of Yorkshire has transformed into a drug-sodden den of iniquity. Or so it would seem. There have been more arrests on drug charges over the last six months than in the previous five years. Semi-educated drug squads are springing up in the most unlikely places ("We're looking for something that looks like oxo and smells like paint-remover," said a young constable at a recent bust); and even arson puppets are being trained to salivate at the scent of dope. A little out of

## SNIPPITS

Many people are ending up in hospital in Western Australia after a bumper crop of hallucinatory mushrooms....

Servicemen are more likely to go prematurely bald, according to a London scalp clinic. The reason is that tight-fitting hats and berets create conditions in which seborrhea—the main cause of hair loss—flourishes....

Dentists have been given an 8% pay rise. They now get a net average of £4,663 a year. Costs to patients are expected to go up....

Judge Hoffman, the notorious Chicago 8 judge, has retired....

A short while ago, a large shirt manufacturer had some shirts stolen from their warehouse. The theft was duly reported to the police, and thence to Shaw Taylor's "Police Five". Samples of the types of shirts stolen were sent to Police Five, and used on the programme. After the recording, the shirts disappeared, and haven't been seen since....

The City of Los Angeles is installing 900 plastic trees and bushes along two miles of boulevard because they say, there isn't enough earth there to support real greenery....

West Midlands police are investigating the theft of 500 brass monkeys from a Willenhall manufacturing firm....

March at Marlborough Street Magistrates Court when our very own Nasty Four take the stand.

## CLAIMANTS GUILTY OF CRIMINAL DAMAGE

The first people to be prosecuted under the new Criminal Damages Act (Section 31) have been found guilty and fined £20 with £10 costs at North London Magistrates Court.

Julia Cockburn, Jenny Fortune and Chris Radcliffe of the Highbury and Hackney Claimants Union were charged with defacing property (SS and Employment offices) and with possessing implements with intent to use, or to allow someone else to use, to damage someone else's property.

Highlights of the case included Magistrate Denby's refusal to allow the defendants, who were defending themselves, to have assistant friends (despite previous precedents). Denby also proclaimed, "I will not have you accusing the police officer of lying."

## ARMY INTELLIGENCE AT NEW LOW

General Ford, the officer commanding land forces in Northern Ireland, said that four of the Derry 13 had been on the army's "wanted list."

If this is true, it doesn't say



# 3000 FROGS IN BATTLE

More than 3000 frogs of four different varieties fought a furious battle lasting more than six hours near Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia. Local newsmen reported that at first only 50 frogs were involved, but soon the number swelled and about 1000 people assembled to watch the frogs bite and tear at one another. Many were dead at the end of the battle.

According to local inhabitants, the war is an annual event. Actually, zoologists say that the event was a sexual orgy. The deaths of the frogs were blamed on venomous toads who joined without invitation in the frogs' love-in.

# PIGS EAT SHIT

Motorist Graham Lee was charged at Cannock, Staffs, with speeding. He told the court his passenger had been dying for a shit and he was rushing him to a loo. He was given an absolute discharge and is now making a counter claim for damage to the upholstery.

# POLICE FIVE

Both Croydon, Bromley and Earls Court report heavy pig activity. Croydon in connection with politics and Earls Court with a big dope dealer.

# HIPPIES MAKE COME-BACK

Although Thai Embassies and Consulates were warned a year ago to discourage long hairs from heading for Bangkok, the pressure seems off at last. A temple in suburban Pakanong is once more freak headquarters. The efforts to ban hippies have some because of an advertising and promotional campaign designed to lure straight tourists to Thailand.

# BRITAIN'S CRUSADING PAPER

Quote of the week from Bob Edwards, editor of the slightly revamped "Sunday People": "It is insane to make dramatic alterations overnight to a successful newspaper. And we are not insane."

"Nothing gives more help to combatant forces than correct information" says Che Guevara, Dops!

# PIG BUSTED FOR DOPE

A pig in New York has been given 5 years for growing 12 marijuana plants behind Central Park pig station.

# DISNEY SUES OVER ORGY POSTER

The Walt Disney corporation is suing two Copenhagen publishers over the printing of the Disney orgy cartoon. They say such old favourites as Donald Duck and Mickey Mouse are shown in "a degrading, lewd and offensive manner."

The corporation say that the drawing tarnished "the image of innocent delightfulness" of the Disney characters.

# BETTER BOMBERS

Every two hours, there's a bombing in the USA, and 90% of the nation's major corporations have been threatened, an

tion has reported. Bombings since 1960 have risen out of all proportion to the crime rate generally. Today's bomber, the report says, is better educated, builds more sophisticated devices and is often more difficult to detect and apprehend. The US Treasury Department estimates that 65% of the bombers are not caught.

# DRUG DEPENDENTS CARE GROUP

...urgently needs help to carry on. Cash donations or gifts of cigarette coupons or trading stamps (any brands) welcome. Please send to Douglas Kepper, Walnut Cottage, Moorland, near Bridgewater, Somerset.

# TUNBRIDGE RUMBLES

Three Tunbridge hippies got together on Jan 20 to commit armed liberation of £70 from a local off licence. They were caught and have been remanded on bail.

They're not the only ones short of money in Tunbridge Wells. Some other thieves—described by the police as "amateurs"—broke in to Yale House Social Security offices. They managed to liberate £1.90. What the police didn't say was that the bungling burglars left friendly messages everywhere saying "SS sucks—Power to the People."

Three thousand people have signed a petition against rent increases that will put rents up by a pound a week. Mumbling now of a rent strike.

—Small Grobbler News

# UNDERGROUND MUSIC

Look out for "The Miner's Song." All profits and royalties from this single will go to support Yorkshire miners. Produced with private equipment, it will be distributed by the National Union of Miners through grocers, pubs and headshops, as well as record shops.

# VIGIL TO END THE FORGOTTEN WAR

A daily noon-hour vigil to end the war is being started in front of the American Embassy in Grosvenor Square to put pressure on the US to withdraw from SE Asia. Write to "Vigil to end the War", M. Lord, 14 Grays Inn, London WC1 and pledge one noon-hour per month.

# PORK CHOPS

London's new CID chief is Colin Woods, who replaces Peter Brodie (see last issue). Unlike Brodie, Woods was not a detective previously and is expected to try and break down the "loyalty" tradition, encouraged by Brodie, that previously caused bribery to go unchecked. As a first step, Woods will be introducing a code of conduct in an attempt to cut down on the freedom with which detectives previously operated. He will also be making entry into the CID more controlled.

London's 3,300 detectives are reported to be "very demoralised."

# COMMUNITY AID

EAST is what C.I.D. used to be. It's a free info, advice and help service, primarily for the people of East London. The office is

open from 9 am—10 pm seven days a week, with a 24 hour telephone service. The address is 270 Barking Road, East Ham, London E.8. Telephone 01 471 2276.

BENEFIT is intended to do much the same for Kent. It's open Mon, Wed and Thurs 2—4 pm and 7—9 pm and Friday 2—4 pm. It's address is 133b High St, Bromley, Kent. Telephone 01 460 2392.

PRESTON INFO SERVICE and HANDS have closed down. AXIS is now BEAUTIFUL STRANGER.

TOUCH has moved to 56 Peddie Street, Dundee, Scotland.

EGO magazine are the focal point for an embryonic Belfast community aid/arts lab centre c/o 5 Camden High Street, Belfast BT9 6AT.

BIRMINGHAM DWARFS are starting up from 121 Templeton Road, Great Barr, Birmingham B44 9DA. Also planning to produce a magazine US.

STREET AID have been thrown out of their offices but can be contacted via an answering service on 836 0700.

# MAGAZINES

Cateneville Roadrunner, the excellent radical Christian monthly, has given itself an injection of new blood by transferring editorial offices to 28 Brunetts Road, Manchester 21 (Tel: 061 961 0477). It will continue to cost 8p plus postage.

Ego is a colourful, informative, love'n peace orientated Irish paper. 8p (plus postage) from c/o 5 Camden High Street, Belfast BT9 6AT.

Undercurrents, covering 'alternative' science, technology and related subjects, is promised soon. Further info from Anthony Stoll at 01 586 2957 (day) or Godfrey Boyle at 01 794 2096 (evgs). It will come in a plastic bag!

Salisbury Press is a highly informative, well researched paper very concerned with communication and local environment. 8p (+ P&P) from 9 Sidney Road, London S.E.5 (01 654 0277).

UPS (Europe) is now operating from 56 Peddie Street, Dundee, Scotland. Styng has temporarily stopped publication.

Surf Quarterly is available from Joyce Purcell, 56 Chindos Court, Caxton Street, London S.W.1. Send ssc and contribution.

People's Defence is produced by the Notting Hill Rad Defence Group. It will appear regularly, documenting legal cases of police aggression and other forms of victimisation and brutality and what is being done to fight them. It's free—look out for it.

The New Directory of Alternative Work can be obtained from Uncareers, 36 Rookery Road, Birmingham 29 for 20p plus postage.

The White Panthers (West London Chapter) have just brought out the second issue of White Trash. Full of good righteous reading. No price on it so send postage plus contribution to Box WPX, c/o IT, 11a Berwick Street, London W1A 4PF.

Meanwhile, back in Kent, the White Panthers (Bromley Chapter) have produced Street Street No.2. Squatting, homelessness, legal info.

Sp (plus postage) from White Panthers, Bromley Chapter, c/o 45 Sylvan Road, Upper Norwood, London S.E.19.

# NEWCASTLE INFO....

Cleveland Wrecking Yard, (info/help/advice) 175 Newcastle Street, Burslem (Tel: 86024). Claimants Union, Tel 86024 (C.W.Y.), 317516 (Trev.). Silverdale 256 (Keith & Lorna). Mothers in Action: Margaret Simcock, 83 Abbey Road, Bucknall (261001). Samaritans: Tel 23500. G.L.F. Tel 64748 (Laura). Friends of the Earth: Tel 45937 (Ian Elson). Arts Lab at Polytechnic on Tuesday Evenings.

# CARDIFF INFO....

In many towns where premises are scarce, one roof houses many organisations. RIB is a free info and advice service open 7 days a week 10 am—10 pm. Tel: Cardiff 4441. Address: 66 Charles Street.

The following groups operate from there: Claimants Union: Mon—Fri, 10 am—4 pm. Meetings every Thursday 8 pm.

Gay Liberation Front, meetings every Monday 7.30. Peace Pledge Union: last Saturday of every month, 5 pm. Local People Not Psychiatry and Fren School, both being set up by Toni at RIB.

Also, the Cardiff Women's Action Group meet every Monday at the Arts College at 7 pm.

# BELFAST....

Community Workshop, c/o G.O.W.N., Queen's University of Belfast. G.L.F., c/o The Community Relations Commission, Bedford House, Bedford Street, Belfast.

# OTHER STUFF

Tranquillity Tea Service is to be a sort of mobile Gandalf's Garden cum info-service, loosely commune-ish, in a converted single deck bus. They're going to travel round Britain rapping with people about the alternative services. They can be contacted at 7 Summer Terrace, Rushmore, Manchester 14 (061 224 9087).

People who are for fun, music, peace, revolution and helping people, write to "Your Community" 35 Cox House, Field Road, London W.6. Don't call, though, they're never in.

The Workers' Alliance is a worker-controlled building and decorating business that grew out of the Bath Arts Workshop. If you're interested in joining, write c/o Bath Arts Workshop, The Organ Factory, Cleveland Cottages, off London Road, Bath, Somerset.

Society for the Abolition of Compulsory Worship in Schools can be contacted at 45 Rensburg Road, Walthamstow, London E.17, or telephone Chris at 01 531 0054 (Wed evgs. only).

# GAY LIBERATION FRONT

South London meet Thursdays, 8 pm at The Minet Library, Ketchikill Road, Brixton, S.W.9.

West London meet Thursdays at the 1st floor, White Lion Pub, Putney High Street.

Newcastle meet at 8 pm every Wednesday at the Royal Court Grill.

# COMMUNITY ADDRESS LIST

## BATH:

OUTPUT, Bath Arts Workshop, The Organ Factory, Cleveland Cottages, London Road (0225 27878).

## BLACKPOOL:

SEARCH, 83 Abingdon Street (10—4, Mon/Sat) (0263 66528—messages only).

## BROMLEY, Kent:

BENEFIT, 133b High Street (01 460 4801).

## BRIGHTON:

BIT BY BIT, 7 Victoria Road (0273 27878).

## BRISTOL:

BUZZ, 10 Whaley Road (0272 36117).

## CAMBORNE, Cornwall:

OHM, 5 Beacon Terrace (020 92 4472).

## CANTERBURY:

RESPONSE, 43a St Peters St (0227 64949).

## CARDIFF:

RIB, 68 Charles Street (0222 44441).

## CHICHESTER, Sussex:

ORGANISATION, 44—45 West Street (0243 88338).

## HATFIELD, Herts:

BRIDGES, The Old Mortuary, 23 St Albans Road (45 66834).

## HULL:

OUTSIDER, 4 Shakespeare St.

## LEAMINGTON SPA:

WOMEN'S LIB INFO SERVICE, 14b Adwalde Road (0926 28962).

## LEEDS:

LIP, c/o Anarchist Bookshop, 163 Woodhouse Lane, (0532 39071 x 57).

## LIVERPOOL:

NIB, Stanley House, Upper Parliament St (051 709 3029).

## LONDON W.1:

ADVISE, 313 Upper Street (01 226 9365) (immigrants).

## LONDON E.2:

AGITPROP, 248 Bathnal Green Road (01 739 1704) (radical/political).

## LONDON E.1:

A.I.R., 71 Stepney Green (01 780 2406) (artists).

## LONDON W.11:

BIT, 141 Westbourne Park Road, (01 229 8219).

## LONDON E.8:

EAST, 270 Barking Road (01 471 2276).

## LONDON W.11:

RELEASE, 70 Princesdale Road (01 727 8636/01 603 8654 emergency only).

## LOUGHBOROUGH:

HEADSHOP, 19 Churchgate (050 93 67257).

## MANCHESTER 14:

MAGIC, 7 Summer Terrace (061 224 9087).

## MOTtingham:

HEADWAY, Flat 1, 106 Musters Road, W. Bridgford (0602 860522).

## PLYMOUTH:

COMMUNITY WORKSHOP, 14—17 Manor Street, Stonehouse (075 532 460 John King).

## PORTSMOUTH:

HEAD COMMUNITY SERVICES, Albany House, 6 Albany Road, Southsea (0705 814603 Royst).

## PORTSMOUTH:

COMMUNITY ADVICE CENTRE, 31 Commercial Road, (0705 811052) (Mon 5—9 pm/Wed 1—9 pm/Sat 10 am—5 pm).

## READING:

ADE, 90a London Street, (0734 52223) (10 am—5 pm).

## ROCHDALE:

BEAUTIFUL STRANGER, 6a Hunters Lane, off Yorkshire Street.

## SHEFFIELD 1:

Space Earthwork, Little Hill, Pinfold Street (0742 22298 John King).

## STOKE ON TRENT:

CLEVELAND WRECKING YARD, 175 Newcastle Street, Middlesbrough (0782 86024).



# THE OBLIVION KID ON THE RUN

Dear IT,

There's a brief news item on page four of issue 123 about the reluctance of Sphere Books to put up any kind of defence of the forthcoming obscenity prosecution of Burton's book *The Making Of A President*. On the face of it this would seem to be a particularly mean and cowardly about-face by the publishers. As it's universal practice to submit all manuscripts to the legal department before publishing, (and we'll assume *The Making Of A President* was no exception) then it appears we have here a classic case of a publisher not putting its money where its mouth is. If they considered the book good enough to publish they should equally consider it worth defending in the courts and not leave this to a retail outfit like John Menzies.

However, substantial rumour has it that this is not the first time Sphere have left one of their writers alone and financially unaided in the face of a prosecution. I'm referring of course to *Agro* by "Nick Fury", which was due to be published in early November of last year but was withdrawn almost at the last moment because of a threatened libel action. What are we going

to read in the news section of IT that this action is being brought by co-editor Mick Farren? This kind of prosecution is one of the most effective ways of suppressing a book and, co-incidentally, depriving an author of his income. I was one of the fortunate few who managed to get hold of a copy of *Agro* on the day or so it was on sale before being recalled and I can't really find a sign of the "defamation of character" Mick Farren seems to be objecting to.

Fury's book is no Pulitzer Prize winner; the characterization is sketchy and the story-line confused—I'd suspect that even the anonymous author would agree. *Agro* smacks of a book written to pay the rent and possibly gain a little experience in the process. But this is irrelevant. The fact remains that the people have been denied the right to judge it for themselves because a self-styled "revolutionary" has decided to play the paranoid ego game and use the legal system which he claims to oppose to effectively ban the book.

In replying to a letter in *Nasty* Tapes 4, Mick states, "A revolution that simply creates a new set of sacred cows that cannot be laughed either with

or at is hardly something we are crazy about. Maybe you should link up with M. Whitehouse." In view of what Mick is trying to do to *Agro*, (arguably a valid creative expression of concern as to the direction of our "alternative culture"), then perhaps he's the one more suited to embrace Festival of Light methods of artistic repression. For God's sake let's not fall into the syndrome of public radical and private bigot that so many others have succumbed to. The law of sub-judice withstanding, surely a brief outline of Mick's actions, and motivations, could be published in IT?

Should you suspect my motives for writing this letter, I'd like to point out that I'm in no way connected with the author of *Agro* or the publishers. My only interest is in bringing to light a situation people should be made aware of. Until they are, Mick's piece of "coming together", also in issue 123, can't be taken with the amount of seriousness it deserves.

You'll restore my faith in the honesty of what was once the greatest u/g newspaper by printing this letter.

The Unconquarable Iron-man.

"Sid is geared up as the furthest out all-time Rock and Roll Superstar—Mister Lizard King in his black open silk shirt, black flowing satin jacket, crutch-carrying codpiece black velvet trousers, stack-heeled snakeskin boots and a gunlinger's crim-crim of stud-crusted leather belt, and the Red Gnomes are posing over their instruments with casual longer-hair-than-thou tie-dyed supertrunk arrogance. And Sid is miming around up there, salivating over the microphone and letting you count his teeth and grooving on the recognition and adulation and feeling all that shimmering teeny hysteria home in on him."

OKAY IRON-MAN, I surrender. It's all true. I stand condemned as a reactionary bigot and pig oppressor of poor novelists.

What can I say?

I got dragged into some cheap pulp novel about the freak scenes as the basis for an ego maniac leather boy called Sid Barron. My wife Jay, Ingrid my old lady, and a lot of other chums and buddies are all used as the loose base for other dubious characters in this book.

There's little harm in a parody of any scene, even Jeanie Fabein's *Groupe* caused the kind of giggles and embarrassment that are, in fact, healthy to any scene.

*Agro*, however, is a totally different matter. The author, failing to observe the character defects (and God knows they're obvious enough) in the people he sought to base his book on, found it necessary to invent a whole bunch of hang-ups for them. A far cry from a "valid creative expression of concern as to the direction of our culture", in fact a cheap piece of exploitation of that same culture.

If the author had got behind his work to the extent of putting his name on the book instead of bullshitting about with feckery pen names (the same applies to you, Iron-man) his book would be on sale now. After reading it, I was pissed off at the misleading

mixture of reality and fiction, and called Sphere Books to find out who Nick Fury was. I was told that they could under no circumstances reveal the author's identity, but that a file was to be made of the book.

It later emerged that, far from the author being a hungry freak trying to pay the rent, he was in fact a cat who had, on a number of occasions, come to my pad on the pretext of doing research on another project. In fact, it seemed, he had simply used it as an excuse to provide a superficial background to *Agro*.

The fact that this cat seemed to be mainly employed as house-hippie for a sexualisation movie company lead me to believe that *Agro* was just a sex'n' drugs piece of ramping on myself, my friends and the scene in general. I had the choice of either personally kicking the guy's ass, or registering my dislike of the book via the system. Rather than get busted for assault, I got my lawyer to tell Sphere Books, who, by their immediate withdrawal of the book, appeared to admit that their only motivation in producing it was to exploit.

Are you sure you have no connection with the author or publishers of *Agro*, Iron-man? What would you suggest I do about a cat who, as far as I am concerned, appeared to be ramping on my energy, and more important, the energy

of people far less equipped than myself to do anything about it. Sure, I used the legal system to deal with the situation. It was the quickest and easiest way to show Nick Fury what I felt about his book. I didn't feel it was important enough to warrant a piece in IT, it was a small-time rip-off, and it was unfortunate that Sphere didn't have the courage to support their author.

Don't give me this shit about "self-styled revolutionary" and "paranoid ego games." I don't intend to fight my battles with one hand tied behind my back because you think it's ideologically impure to use a system that I don't like. The world is not perfect, and hiding behind fancy pen-names and throwing shit at me is not going to improve it either.

Your letter has been published if you think it's damaging to the credibility of anything I might have said before then I hope you're satisfied. If you think I'm wrong in what I say, argue with me, if you think I'm some kind of evil motherfucker come round and kick my ass.

At the very least have the courage to come out and state your case. Hiding behind a phoney name is no way to change anything.

Mick Farren.



We are giving evidence to the Lane Commission who are examining the workings of the 1967 Abortion Act. Unlike everybody else we want the Commission to know what it is actually like trying to get an abortion. We need your help. Would you write in and tell us what you had to go through if you have ever been unwillingly pregnant. Here are some of the things we should like you to mention:

How did you find out for sure you were pregnant?

What did you feel about it? (being pregnant)

What did you do next? Did you see a doctor; an advisory service?

How did you make contact with them?

Were they sympathetic?

If not, what did you do next?

If you managed to get an abortion was it on the National Health Service or in a private clinic?

If you were refused an abortion did you try to abort yourself or try to find a backstreet abortionist?

How long did it take you to get an abortion once you knew you were pregnant?

Why do you think they agreed to give you an abortion?

If you had to pay, how much did it cost? How did you raise the money?

Was contraception discussed after your abortion?

Have you found it difficult to get effective contraception?

NB Please write in as soon as possible. You will be helping to tell the Lane Commission the kind of abortion and contraception services that women really want. Don't let's leave it to doctors, nurses, psychiatrists, the anti-abortionists, elderly pundits... complete the list yourself!

WRITE TO:

Women's Abortion and Contraception Campaign  
26 Overstrand Mansions  
Prince of Wales Drive  
London S.W.11.





# WE ROB BANKS!

The Baader-Meinhof Group, Germany's reply to our Angry Brigade/America's Weather people. They are a very impressive reply. The 'Group' (as they are generally called) have in the last two years pulled a chain of bank robberies and car thefts (police estimate they have 'stolen' over £50,000), had shoot-outs with the police in half a dozen German cities. The score so far: one pig killed, another seriously injured, two 'Group members' killed. And turned the German police into what has been described as "a frustrated and defeated force," that has failed to lay hands on more than minor members of the 'Group', despite nationwide dragnets. In Hamburg recently, more than 2,000 German pigs, using helicopters and dogs, sealed off all roads leading out of the city and conducted a twelve hour search, result nil. The German wire-service received a letter from one of the 'Group' shortly after; it said "The fight has only begun, we are not on the run."

The 'Group' say the revolution is NOW! and that it is possible to use in Germany the praxis of the Tupamaros and the strategy of the Urban Guerilla, and they seem to be proving themselves correct. It's possible that the American Weather people, who are going through a reflective stage, are taking note. Rumour has it that they might be starting in the bank robbery business. Who then are the 'Group'? (they also use the name RAF—Red Army Faction), how have they evolved in post-war Germany?

The 'Group' developed from the now non-existent anti-authoritarian students' movement in Germany, the movement that had spread from America in 1966 and found a centre in the Free University of Berlin. The movement was combined under the name of the students' party SDS (Sozialistischer Deutscher Studentenbund). It's most prominent members being Dutschke and Lovevve. However, not all of the members of the SDS kept with Dutschke's policy of how to destroy bourgeois society. "Go into the courts



of the bourgeois society, become a part of the courts, but don't become one of the society. If later we are enough, who have the right conviction of the new society, we can change the bourgeois society in a revolution from above with the help of our natural confederate the proletariat." Many were in favour of more direct action. On April 2nd 1968 in Frankfurt, two big warehouses were fire-bombed, causing nearly £250,000 worth of damage. Four people were arrested: Andreas Baader, Thorwald Proll, Horst Söhnlein and Gudrun Ensslin, all were sentenced to three years imprisonment. Ensslin spoke in court of their reasons: "I'm not interested in some burned mattresses, I only want to talk about the burned children in Vietnam." This stand and the action taken by the four, attracted much sympathy from sections of the German left, notably from Ulrike Meinhof (writer for the left-wing magazine *Konkret*); articles by her praised the action of the four.

In May 1970 Andreas Baader was given permission by prison authorities to travel with an armed guard of three to a Berlin library to do some research. In the library, under the cover of tear gas grenades and gunfire, Ulrike Meinhof and two others snatched Baader from the pigs in the process wounding two pigs and critically injuring a librarian. It was thus that the Group was formed in May of 1970. The following statement is the first one published by the RAF (Baader/Meinhof):

"Did the pigs really think we would leave Comrade Baader in prison for two or three years?"

"Did they really think we would forever fight against batons with foul eggs, against guns with stones,



against machine guns with molotov cocktails? The bullets which struck Rudi (Dutschke) finished the dream of peace and non-violence. Those who don't defend themselves die, those who don't die are buried alive in prisons, in educational institutions, in stams such as Neukoln, in the stone coffins of the new estates, in full-up kindergartens and schools, in the perfectly equipped kitchens of the new estates, in unpaid luxury bedrooms. Start Armed Resistance NOW, help build the Red Army."

After Baader was sprung the Group are known to have gone to the middle-east to be trained by the Palestinian Guerrillas. They returned to Germany to prove that with complete ruthlessness and intelligent planning, where ideology and not greed is the motive, guerrilla warfare can be effective in a modern democratic state. Between May 1970 and January 1971 they committed at least five successful bank robberies. However, the German press, particularly that which is controlled by the right-wing Springer, distorted what they did, many unsolved crimes being attributed to the Group. The Group had to say of this:

"Since the end of the training of the first twenty persons there has been no information about our group which came from the Group itself. What the RAF does is top secret. The many departments of the police (political police, etc.), the public prosecutor, the Spiegel and the newspapers of Springer, none of them know anything about our Group."

"The armed fight does not evolve from one headline to another. The

political and military strategy of the urban guerillas extends from our resistance against the fascism in the parliamentary democracy to the erection of the first regular troops of the Red Army for the war of the people. The fight is at the beginning."

The actions of the Group continue. They gain more and more allies as the police resort to brutal interrogation techniques and defiance of civil rights in a desperate struggle to save face. In Düsseldorf at the moment a minor member of the Group is on trial behind a bullet proof glass shield; in a courtroom ringed by armed police. He is 'talking' and the police fear the Group may try to kill him, for talking to the authorities. Rukland has given evidence that a number of German university professors, social workers and other distinguished and respectable middle-class intellectuals helped the Group to hide, by offering their own homes. Andreas Baader, Ulrike Meinhof and the hard-core of the Group still remain elusive though.

The Baader/Meinhof Group have taken a step forward, they have totally committed themselves to the revolution. They do not see themselves as criminals, as it is the bourgeois penal code that defines what crime is. The law has been developed to defend and guard the dominion of the ruling class. Note the way that the 'criminals' that are punished the hardest, are those that have a political analysis behind what they do; one only has to look at Jake Prescott's 15 year sentence. Yet the man who follows the laws and rules of society does not live in a situation of innocence: he makes it possible by his compliance that the murderous attacks against nations in Asia, Africa and South America can be continued. It is his responsibility that millions starve; he is in favour of the pig/death culture which destroys with subtle methods of terror against the psych. The Group have decided that capitalism, etc., must be defeated on all fronts and that well organised groups, groups that have a high rate of mobility and flexibility, that are in constant training and can fight an armed struggle against the state, is the way to win, they may be right.



Gudrun Ensslin  
daughter of vicar



Manfred Grashof  
army deserter



Marianne Herzog  
journalist



Jan-Carl Raspe

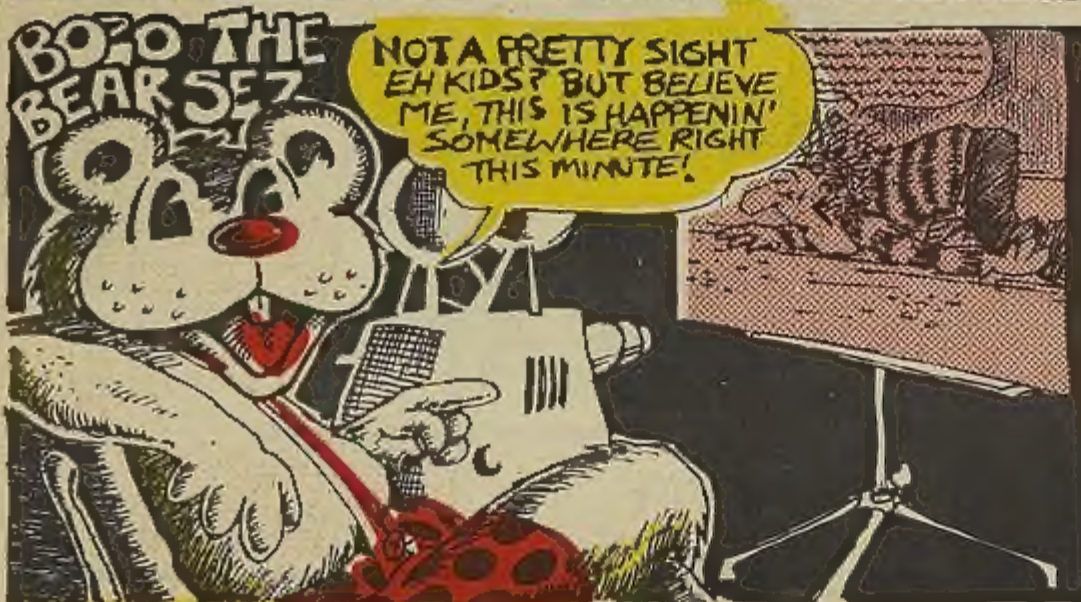


Ilse Blachnick  
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escaped



Holger Meins  
said to have shot  
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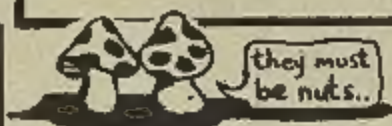
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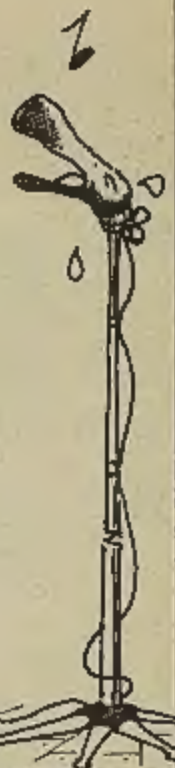
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contemporary and  
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ALEXANDER WALKER  
- Evening Standard

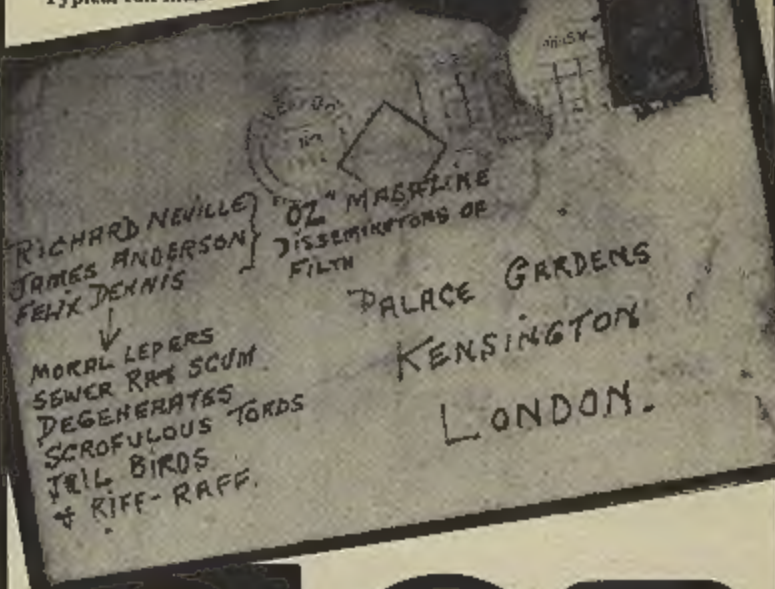
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17/1 October 1968

**The Editor Speaks**  
IT might have been a radio station, a television network, a mass extra-sensory communication machine. It appears now as a newspaper simply because that form is tactically useful in London now (and in the world).

**Interpret Report No.1**

London: Joe Meien, who penned Julia Faith's furthest out number yet. "Brain Blood Volume" decided to get permanently high by transcribing his skull. Using £20 worth of medical tools, he set to work at six am one Sunday morning, having first taped shades to his forehead to keep out the dripping blood. Three hours later he had a hole in his head the size of a divorce. At present, he was languishing in Epsom jail because the Drug Squad discovered a disused hospital in his pad.

17/6 January 1967

**End of LSD sequences**  
Later I find my high notes too frantic, begin to wonder if I was in some way deceived. This is the drug about LSD. It's a trap. We must not get hung up on some drug scene. Finally, the only scene is where you are with yourself "spiritually". The human soul, the inner-vision call it what you like transcends everything, including the psychedelic experience, which is not the only way nor necessarily the best to explore eternal/mystical/Zen/Schizoid states of consciousness. A gardeners has as much (if not better) chance of making it to heaven as a sunshine superman. Even a politician can make it. In the meantime, it is my opinion, though not necessarily that of anyone else associated with this paper, that a man's religious beliefs are untouchable: if he happens to use a drug to reach his vision, he should be left unmolested by the law and those so many doctor gentlemen so anxious to label others "insane".  
Tom McGrath

**Poor McCartney**  
"Everything say will come out just a little bit different."

don't mean on the transcript, but as it leaves my mind and comes through my mouth, it gets a little bit messed up just around about the mouth, where the words start... doing it."

17/7 February 1967

**By the IT-GIRL's green candle**  
The IT-GIRL, Myra, wears a transparent dress designed by two local tripp-out chicks, Karen and Angela. Light does fantastic things with it. It is the new tr p sexuality. Buy one for your psychedelic mistress. Transparent dresses available on request through International Times. For info, write Fantasy Editor, IT.  
Candle provided by international Times Fantasy Waxworks Photo by John Haynes.  
How's your IT-GIRL itch? Show your pretty face on a divorce. Contact the Dept of Dreams, Love.

17/8 February 1967

**Serp IT**  
Mike Lesser, 23 year old badge-maker/artist, is seen here adding final touches to a jelly and paint composition on newspaper, one of the spontaneous happenings at IT's Undermoon Market at the Round House on Sunday, January 29.  
Biddy Peppin's 56-gallon jelly (foreground of photo) tricked over silver paper and stumped into the dust. Some people chewed a mouthful, others stomped in it, some thre it around. Mike Lesser baked naked in it. Most people just watched him.

17/10 March 1967

**Hallucinations?**  
"We're looking for week" he said, as he frisked our pretty secret.  
Thursday, March 9, 1967: CID plainclothes detectives entered India bookshop Southampton Row, London with a warrant for the seizure of International Times which operates from the shop's basement. This report is based on confused memories of the hectic hour that followed.  
There were at least twelve detectives. Their warrant, issued under the Obscene Publications Act 1959, on grounds that there might be obscene literature in the IT premises, empowered them to

take away, if necessary by force, anything that might assist them in their enquiries. They searched some members of the staff but not others, took dog-tags from the staff trays but didn't bother to look at a couple of sinister cupboards. They lifted every copy of international Times in sight, the sub-editor's address book (with a £12 cheque inside), the accountant's briefcase.

17/14 June 1967

**Free Happy**  
Stop Press. With great sadness and clenched teeth we report the sentencing to nine months in Prison of Mr. John Hopkins, one of the editors of the international Times, the creator of U.F.O., the man who made the fourteen-hour Technicolour Dream and the man who, until now, loved everyone.  
There will be an international Times supplement dealing with this in detail in a week.  
With love and concern for you all, The Editorial Board.

17/16 June 1967

**Errata. Seized IT materials ordered returned**  
Attention Today, Friday 9th June, at 12.30 p.m., the police led by Detective Beale returned all material seized on 17 last. (See 17/15 for full story)  
In international Times No. 145 (special poster edition) we printed the above information. We regret that this information is in fact incorrect and offer herewith some explanation. We falsely imagined that Scotland Yard was a reliable source of information for it was they who contacted our solicitors indicating that all the material which was seized from the international Times and India Bookshop (see International Times No. 10 front page) was to be returned at noon on Friday June 9th.

17/17 July 1967

**Yoko Ono and her hairy assistant**  
My ultimate goal in film-making is to make a film which includes a smiling face snap of every single human being in the world. Of course, I cannot go around the whole world and take the shots

myself. I need co-operation from something like the post office of the world. If everyone would drop a snapshot of themselves and their families to the post office of their town, or allow themselves to be photographed by the nearest photographic studio, this would soon be accomplished. Of course, this film would need constant adding of footage.

17/25 February 1968

**Paro Comic**  
Dear IT Best Beloved  
I love your paper - it's a breath of life up here in the north, not to mention Macclesfield (a good idea - I won't).  
Even so I have a complaint. The international Times is being taken over by a series of writers and artists who seem intent on outdoing the last in obscenity. I am not referring to your liberal use of phallic symbols, "fuck", frank photos, etc. They are an integral part of life and offend no one but hypocrites. But why the drawing of mice copulating? The phallus in clothes on the editorial page? The title "Have you ever seen a woman with a dog"? The "Perfectly astounding adventures of Ron Wattleger"?  
None of these had anything to do with the rest of the issue. They seemed intended merely to shock, to make the job of selling IT easier - however disappointed the customers might be with the actual contents.  
It is a pity to allow a unique and good paper to degenerate into a schoolboy's pornographic comic, using "obscenity" not to create but to titillate. Still, "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law."  
Which reminds me (buried under more information on the 16 and times of Alister Crowley, if it please you).  
Yours sadly, Frances M. Amilaga.

As I sit here tonight above London's darkened streets I can think of only one thing, my mind tortured by the endless staccato rattle of my typewriter beating out its computerised cacophony in the dawn day: Many thanks to all the likes, wags, spits, niggers, poles, micks, pukes and bogies who've struggled along with us so far. This is the end. The next sh will be the beginning. Even now a packed bunch of dedicated perverts, frustrated in their endless search for new and more exciting box numbers, are peddling in our basement, supplying power for a massive generator which keeps our lights burning, solidarity notwithstanding, deep into the night. The Struggle continues. The power will doubtless end up with those who do their best to get it.

And now we'll sing our song, oh...

**I'M A LUMBERJACK AND I'M OKAY I DRINK ALL NIGHT AND SLEEP ALL DAY**

17/26 February 1968

**The Maharishi and Me, Allen Ginsberg**  
In a sense his position is not far from Krishna-murti or Leary - stay out of politics, avoid the authorities, get into meditation and inner peace etc. His division of the peace problem into parts... individuals solve their own... is real enough. I don't suppose he's built of required to be a social utopian structure messiah. But in as much as he does stray into political generalisations he sounds inexperienced or ignorant and unfamiliarly authoritarian.

17/28 March 1968

**Middle Earth Raided**  
Sunday Morning, March 3rd, 2 am - Middle Earth, the biggest para-military operation the police have launched since the war.  
While Jim Pickard's pop group "King Ida's Watch Chain" were playing, 150 police raided Middle Earth, took over five hours to search over 150 people making only eleven arrests seven for drugs, three for as yet unnamed offensive weapons, and one for abstracting the police. One fuzz was heard to remark: "So this is where they come to spend their Nations' Assistance".  
Surely, police funds could have been more efficiently and effectively employed in other activities.

17/29 April 1968

**An open letter to Mr Tariq Ali**  
Dear Mr. Ali,  
In the past three weeks you

have provoked two situations which you do not fail to understand and which you are not capable of handling. The Grosvenor Square situation, March 17th, and the protest to the W German Embassy and Daily Mirror building, April 15th.  
You can see that the prevailing mood of frustration widespread among a wide cross-section of the youth is a force to be harnessed and directed but having collected these people together by means of the resources of your organisation, you lead them into direct confrontation with forces that they are not equipped to defend themselves against.  
It is just insane to put a band of potentially violent but helpless people against the organised army of the State - the police. Violence only provokes reprisals, and it is no credit to you to be the protected leader of a children's crusade.  
John Hopkins.

17/32 June 1968

**BIT**  
It has become apparent that IT is really a machine for processing, collating and publishing information. We are consciously turning the "let two parts of the machine into an information bank and an information processing plant. This bank will serve as a community memory-bank, will contain all sorts of useful information/community matters, coming events/accessible to anyone/anytime. It will then become one of the media making use of B.T., the memory bank facility. More details as it happens.

(Note: "BIT" is the name of the smallest unit of information handled by a computer)

**LSE**  
At 5 pm on Thursday May 23 the Socialist Party of the LSE had arranged for a sit-in as a gesture of solidarity with the French students and workers. It was a failure. Christopher Herman, the leader of the Socialists, was rushing about like a blue arsed fly and getting absolutely nowhere. It appeared that his main interest was to get on television.

17/37 August 1968

**Why I kicked my underground**  
The UG will never be itself if it can't respond with tenderness to the bourgeoisie. And someone tells you way, don't give him a flower, give him a stinging nettle.  
Can we be so sure, after all, that the Trafalgar Square Vietnam and festival wasn't too close to the underground's equivalent of 'le bal des ports' Its blanc, the famous charity when high society takes a deserving cause as a pretext for its smartest clothes and congratulates itself on its high-mindedness? It is not its sed. For this idea of a Vietnam wake, of a happy, indignant festival, has a recalcitrant maturity about it which is infinitely intriguing.  
Raymond Dargnat

17/39 September 1968

**A shared perspective?**  
Thus, in principle, the old Lao Tse dictum still seems

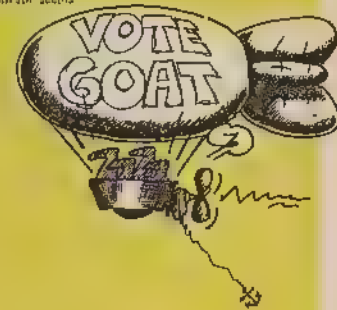
the only alternative, if you want to set your empire right, set your empire right, first set your clan right, first set your clan right, first set your family right, to set your family right, to set yourself right - then.  
H.D. Leung

17/41 October 1968

**Perfumed Garden**  
Biscuits and Duffins are well. Biscuit is entering her middle age without stifling grace. She ruthlessly expels saw dust from her cage into my underpants. She and Duffin are about a third of a rather fine blanket of my mother's - well not really at all but ripped it into shreds for nuts.  
The sky is overcast but the clouds are leaving my thoughts - as exchange sunshine soon. It is good to be part of you  
John Peel

17/45 December 1968

**Who's Marcuse?**  
The student revolution has learnt to know reason and the way it is used. As Marcuse says, to dominate socialism means anarchy. Marc utimately means anarchy. We take back our freedom, unmask alienation, demand that reason stand up and declare itself. For or Against our Revolution.  
Bob Wistrich





# FUNNY FILM FESTIVAL

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plus

DYNAMITE CHICKEN (see our review pages for details)

plus

HERCULES AND THE BARBARIANS

plus

NOW'S REAL (directed by Wexler of 'Medium Cool' fame)

plus

CHIEFS

plus

MOON '69

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COMPLAINTS, BITCHES & MESSAGES IN BOTTLES



[illegible]

**Peter Reed,**







The fourth year of its existence and the most ambitious, extensive, adventurous and wide-ranging yet, and apart from one or two minor blitches, which I will come to later it was the most successful and satisfying ever (Financially, I have no idea).

On this night he sounded just like the record. Since then *Proctor* himself has had only a short rest (with a couple of numbers added not at all by a totally perfect sax player) but he's definitely won the audience. The evening finished with three more pieces of music, and *Proctor* and *Wain*, this was something else.

*That's Allright* and *My Baby* elongated, and with wailing, swamping, that must have harped back to the clubland of Chicago. This all had the fans dancing, and no-one seemed to notice a dry, seemingly far-off light on a drift of stage toward the exit.

*Proctor* started off good, in complete control from the first organ note and then a version of *May Day* that sounded as though he was loving it. Then *Heaven's Gate*. An odd variation of *Heaven's Gate* including a Bach-like figure (1) started his decline and his set proceeded and finished with less originality and more bash: even on *The Way God Planned It* and *My Ship*. (2) And the disaster was pretty unmissable for a group as lauded as this. The set was good, but not great. Roy Young played a short way for *Chuck Berry*. WHO WAS THE

Rahsaan Roland Kirk appeared on Sunday, luth he too turning in a very fine set. A sign on the wall said "1969" and his set was a whole lot brighter as ever. Opening

The third great musical extravaganza was Thursday night (3rd). This finally featured after many alterations and adjustments, Slade, first on, refusing to play until a near capacity audience were present, and hogging the stage past their time, were only to inform that they had any more deathbeats would have destroyed the walls as well as our eardrums, and unimaginative and lack of real talent that was so painfully transparent. A section of the gathering applauded and dutiful y stomped, but their gullibility sold them down the river. Slade's delaying tactics past the timing out, and it never recovered all night. Uncle Dirty filled in while we waited for Billy Preston. So America, his jokes were not funny for an English audience (always assuming they are in the States) and the audience laughed at his brand of crap out of their skulls. Some of the punning fans held tight, sea with their chants of "OH OH OH!!"

Prescott started off good, in complete control from the first organ note and then a version of *Hey Joe* that sounded as though he was trying to fly. He then played an interesting version of *Summertime*, including a Bach-like fugue (!) and started his decline and he set proceedings and finished with less originality and more of a pop feel. *The Way God Planned It* and *My Sweet Lord*: his drummer was pretty unimpressive for a group as talented as this. The result was good, but not great. *Stay* was a nice change, a sort of a Chuck Berry *WHO WAS THE FIRST OF THE WEEK* - this was what we all been waiting for. After about 10 years away from the stage, he was back with a youth of his former majesty, playing as bright as ever. Openly

The past night saw total involvement in multi-media entertainment. The Mike Westbrook band kept it lively with polyphonic shrouded tabernacles like exhibits in a museum, playing free-form music at its very best while on a different grid-show played on each wall and a huge box of musical toys which were quickly scattered by the band. The building and the people, strange events outside shown on TV inside, short breaks into band music, quick plays, a break, and then Adrian Harni and friends. He closed the evening (leaving the band to play on) and he was spoilt largely by badly balanced speakers. Adrian's voice is just at the best of times, but there I was difficult to pick up without straining, and I was sitting directly in front of the stage! But the set was enjoyable. The music was of the best and the Roberts' performance of Adrian's poetry, Alan Peters' guitar and violin, and Stuart Gordon's violin and cello (!).

All the above were tremendous events, well worth far more than I was being charged for them. And Ted Little still cannot be recommended highly enough.

*continued opposite*

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

misrepresents from Dylan's music to try and kill Dylan and build his own fame. Now A.J. Weberman takes credit for Dylan's "George Jackson" song. More egocentric bullsh\*t. Dylan wrote it. In spite of Weberman and in spite of "the movement" Dylan wrote it because he felt it.

A.J. Weberman's campaign against the movement of complicity with it - is in the current fed of everyone in the revolution attacking each other and spreading false rumours about each other. It's time we defended and loved each other and saved our brothers from the true enemy, whose ignorance and greed destroys our planet.

The Black Liberation Front  
David Peel, Jerry Rubin, Yoko Ono, John Lennon.

Dear People,

Please accept my apologies for past untrue statements and also the harassment of Bob Dylan and his family. From now on I'll leave them alone. If any nasty articles come out about him I'm sorry. I wrote them long ago and I'm doing my best to have them killed.

Sincerely, A J Weberman,  
Minister of Defense, Rock  
Liberation Front.

11

Harry Nilsson was first advertised in the English music press as "Paul McCartney's favourite singer" but I had never imagined McCartney to be a narcissist. On the album *Aerial Ballet*, Nilsson camped, swooned, hummed, top-dressed and sometimes laughed his way through an amazing bunch of songs and arrangements. We a few little McCartney with of the nostalgia of the original, and with a lot more slick we-does, especial in the production (by Mr Nilsson himself).

The next and came along a similar vein, romantic ballads which he brazenly camped up to almost the old degree (which McCartney just went stopped with Money Pie, and comically blew

with 'Good Night'), disarming children's songs and a simple but interesting rock and roll, not unlike the Beatles themselves.

But another world of influence had emerged on this album too, Randy Newman, and surprisingly for the solo singer-songwriter we had conceptualized him to be, out came *Nilsdon Sings Newman*. An extended tribute to the most talked-about (with such rarities as 'Devotion 1903' and 'The Beehive State').

At right, now we have a 'fantale individual name emerging with three promising albums behind him.

It was not until 1969 that he stepped out behind his influences with *Herry*. The wistful, puzzled little boy on the cover had got together an excellent showcase for his comprehensive talents and interpretation, all with his peculiar

'Coconut Song' and other weirdness. On *Nilsdon Schmell*, the rock has hardened up to London 1971 standards (when all but two tracks were laid down) and the ballad is more corny but musically convincing as any of his previous work.

The sly jokes and tongue-in-cheek musical nods in various directions and styles do not drive by chance—they are the result of a very conscious and well-founded approach to the foundations (probably why his albums are a bit short) and a fuzzy-voiced snap of him when he's just got out of bed is his nearest glimpse we are allowed to get.

Many intends to retain his energy, unlike Paul McCartney who has definitely lost his. He might as be Paul McCartney's favourite singer.

Mac

...produced and mixed music by Barry himself. He paid his dues to McCartney and Newman too with 'Mother Nature's Son' and 'Simon Smith' respectively, and the simple and haunting Jerry Jeff Walker tune 'Mr Bojangles' for good measure. All the rest were original, and his music is consistently entertaining in his sweet-sour way. It is interesting to note that he had never played a five-gig in his life and it didn't seem to affect matters in the least. His private life behind his carefully-built facade of Nilsson was an ups and an ordinary struggle at that. He retired into a strange halfworld of war-bus ticket rallies and constant TV viewing, the media had rejected as an artist.

On 1st January this year he came back into Irish media with two new albums—*Wilson* and *Wilson's Farm*—and back to *The Point*, a faintly satirical chi-drens' cartoon film which was on BBC2 the same day. The same night he did an hour-long TV show, in which he was careful to emerge as a hapless caricature of himself, with a few wisecracks, a few pages, a band of nigger minstrels, and a playing and chopping out 'The

**NEW FILMING**  
**'Into the Purple Valley'**  
(Kinney)

To someone who was brought on John Steinbeck's *Woodsy Guthrie* and the I W, this album, which is basically a collection of 30s and 40s pop songs, is a strange object. It is almost as though Gooder has taken 'The Grapes of Wrath' made a musical out of it, substituting a Yellow Buck for the beat-up Ford pick-up and dressing the Joads in Ossie Clarke costumes.

A few years ago (say 1964) this album could have ridden the protest wave as 'Dust Bowl Ballads and Other Songs of The Hungry Thirties'. Now, however, it is presented as can Americans

Although beautifully produced and with some very bottle neck guitar, it makes it very easy to forget that the Woodsy Guthrie 'Vigilantes' (one of the best) is about the murder of refugees from the dust-bowl when they arrived in Cal fornia, and met armed bands of solid citizens protecting their interests at gunpoint. It even glosses over the



fact that the dust-bowl was the worst ecological disaster so far.

Gloss is really the keyword to this album. It is slick, glossy, beautifully put together, but totally soulless.

Mick Farren

**JERRY GARCIA**  
(Kinney)

You dug it on "American Beauty and some of "New Riders of the Purple Wage." Really it now. Lots of guitar, lots of country-farment music, a bit of psychedel, but sadly not much funk. It depends if you care or not.

Wise Old Sam and his dog.

**STIRING CHEESE**  
(RCA)

Forgive me for running potential customers by "Give me a

(smile, tell me you love me. Wrap up your kisses in fluffy pink clouds... What more can you say?)

Arthur Figgis

**UNCLE DIRTY**  
*The Uncle Dirty Prima'*  
(Elektra)

You've heard of Lenny Bruce, Pineson Theatre, Murray Aronson and Popularity and Buckley. We now have Uncle Dirty. He's from Newark, he's Jewish, I've a feeling he's not too young but a speed freak. He's 'drop out' he adm to that he had a nice family, a good job, a nice car, and he gave it up. But how, why, he says, "I was lucky!" — or is he? — laugh.

A short album, with 5 tracks. Side A, track one "Make Me Laugh" Uncle says down that that's his function, that that is what is expected of him and how it is hard to tell jokes as they always involve putting someone, usually an ethnic, down and in the States right now, your ethnic group ain't into being put down. Jokes about Italians usually end in a funeral... your own. More roars of laughter.

rap about the teaching system in the States and how the kids are all into Revolution and drugs and dropping out. Apart from the fact this isn't true, quite a funny track about giant Selwings in the sky dispensing learning pills, drop it and you've got it. Medical students freakin on viscerae and medulla oblongatas, etc.

Side Two, track one "Dating" raps the art of pulling and being pulled and the differences in the way Rednecks and Freaks do it (!). Uncle cackles and lets on that he ends up with chicks who want to get back at their parents (roars of laughter) and then mentions masturbation and the track gets faded out—proves it's all a wink, I guess.

Track the "Moslems" rebs about how he and a faggot mate, a good hoodlum called Rocky and a Jewish mate dropped the drug after reading "Doors of Perception" and what ensued Dig that in them days no Beatles or Leary, just Pat! Pato singing about her fucking dog in its window and I can remember what a bummer that was straight! The best week

Track three "Everyman's Commercial", Jingle's trip that you are me in me in you and it'll be cool if we owe one another. Doesn't tell us how to go about it though. I missed Uncle Dirty at the Roundhouse last week so I've no idea what a live performance is like. This

album is live but it's been so badly edited. It's just bits which is what a primer is made to be. I know but the way it's been put together there is no flow, or counterpoint or cadenced highs as with say, Blackie albums. Also all the banter comes out of one channel which gives you the impression that the right of your room is tilting down and the piping of the car per se. Still it's made us laugh a lot and we've not been noted for that recently so, yeah, go and get it—you need it as the laughs you can get and if the power fuses continues ask for gas generation (looks of uncontrollable laughter) and the gas and light go out and I'm all here wild!

Gas Cox

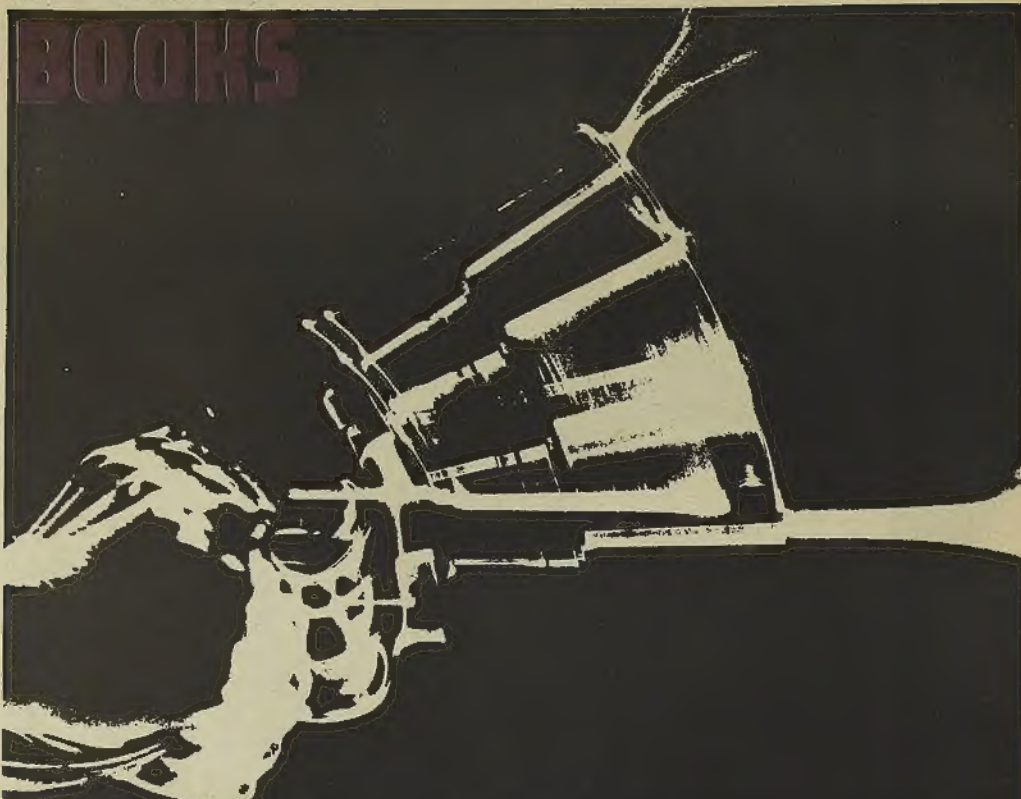
**LANCHESTER**

for a truly fantastic pop Festival. It seems a shame to bitch, but here are four slight complaints: (1) the programme of events did not explain that the 1980s was the main theme. Rights at the Brigade Theatre was only valid for Lanchester tickets at the late night show (and there were none!); (2) the film festival was a bit second-rate. Apart from projector problems, an 'age' of about 87 'squair' is unappealing to the best enjoyment of Lossy or Hitchcock (nor does waiting for each reel to be threaded, (3) with such an extensive range of events, some are bound to be missed, but this is understandable, and how you come to 'miss' it, I don't know. Rather it's this way than too few events; (4) after all these years of concerts, etc., surely someone ought to be able to devise a way of clearing and preparing a stage. The time it took between sets on the Chuck Berry night was appalling.

These are the only four though. The whole thing was a tremendous success, and if you missed it, I pity you.

Michael J.





**WHIPPERSNAP**  
by Alister Crowley  
published by Sphere at 30p

Alister Crowley, the first, 1866, is considered one of the blackest of black magicians. But in "Whippersnap" he shows himself as a man who, with the "white" forces. This is the story of the attempt of a magician to attract into incarnation the soul of a spirit of the moon. "The spirit would be all-powerful within its own realm, yet subject to the will of the magician."

to one who followed the Law of Thelema. "Do What Thou Wilt Shall be the Whole of the Law." This manifestation would benefit humanity through raising the general level of consciousness towards the sublime Union with the Moon. The experience is complicated by the interference of evil forces who fear the illumination.

On one level this is a charming story in which good invariably triumphs, the "white" characters winning every time by virtue of their moral and magical superiority. On another level, it is the chronicle of the progress of a magician towards enlightenment. For the student of magic, it is a tantalizing glimpse of the possibilities inherent in his work. For Crowley speaks through this book with the authority of experience, and although he never undertakes the central experiment, the magical ritual surrounding it were certainly within his range. A good deal of magical and philosophical theory is included, including a theory of the

incarnation of souls, a vision of the fourth dimension and the way of Tar.

The final level of the story shows that this experiment had implications reaching far beyond its immediate purpose, turns apparent failure into success and puts the whole scene into perspective as just another stepping stone on the Path.

"Whippersnap" not only provides a feast for thought, it is extremely good entertainment.

**THE ALLEY GOO**  
by Philip Jose Farmer  
published by Sphere at 30p

A trio of old fifties things from P.J. Farmer including "The Alley Man", "The Captain's Daughter" and "The God Business". Of these the last is the first. "The Alley Man" is a tale of the last living pre-Holocaust Neanderthal man, a survivor of the redneck who have hung on, clinging to existence by scavenging the garbage dumps of the world. Old Man Paley, as he is known, is big as a baby, a pretty greasy, but somehow he smells not good to "false talking women" who attract sociological student Dorothy Singer turns up one day to do research on garbage dwellers; there's a lot about it, or travel.

variety of demi-gods. The US marines are sent in to quell this outbreak of joy and are vanquished by the nudists with water pistols. Well, before long the Food and Drug Administration sends in a specially outfitted building agent to sort out the mess. Our hero bravely struggles through all kinds of temptation, good food and potential orgies, all the while sternly refraining from the Holy Brew, but inevitably he succumbs and joins the flock of feisty gods and goddesses. A remarkable thought, especially for 1954 when it was written.

Anyone who enjoyed "Strange Religions" or "Flesh" will dig these.

**WHIPPERSNAP**  
by Frank Herbert  
published by New English Library at 40p

Something this didn't quite make it. It's got a lot of interesting background stuff but the major plot is weak. In a far future setting with interstellar travel and communication available through the services of Calebans with their jumpdoors and Tazirivots who telepathise across space. However the Calebans have been leaving the universe and in their wake millions of people have suffered insanity and death. Now the last Caleban is discovered on a remote planet and the Bureau of Sabotage sends in Jon Mokie to discover what is happening. Mokie soon runs it down to the machine

parts of an ancient ship "Aether" (Aether) who having been so greatly promoted from enjoying shipping ordinary sentient beings has turned her "us" to this Caleban, a creature not even properly visible on our plane of reality.

It transpires that these whippings will soon destroy the Caleban and with her everyone who has ever used the Caleban jumpdoors. "Why this could mean the end of the universe" whistles Jon as he sets out to save it. Well, after a while we discover that Calebans are actually stars and so Thyone, the only survivor of our planet is saved "ultimate discontinuity".

**RINGWORLD**  
by Larry Niven  
published by Ballantine and on sale at Dark They Were and Golden Eyed, 10 Bernick Street, London W1.

This won a Nebula Award and will without doubt be published here sometime this year. Basically another Pompeii story with an astonishing central concept to fatten your head. Ringworld is exactly that a ring-shaped artificial world built large enough to writhen its own. A million miles wide and hundreds of millions in circumference. Pleh!

arranging yourself to Chris Rowley

**THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER WINDMILL**  
by Oden Nash  
published by Penguin at 30p (and well worth it, too)

For my money, Nash is one of the outstanding comic/humorous poets of this

of his poems is a fitting tribute to a great writer.

**THE POSSESSED**  
by Ronald Pearson, published by Sphere, at 30p

If a publisher is going to put out a poem book, I do wish he'd say so, instead of listing it as "Occult". What a load of tails - I've read better occult fiction in "Creepy Worlds" and the like. The book is a poorly constructed story about a rubber-faced medium and an amateur detective who decides to discredit him. All is bound up in a minor mystery and various bits of occult and general witchy. Ugh.

# FILMS

## ROLLER DERBY

(dir. Robert Kaylor, stars Charlie O'Connell, Mike Sweeney)  
Cameo Victoria

Kaylor's film (about America's most famous sport, which is also one of its favorites). Last year, 3 million people went to see live derby games, an estimated 12 million people watch it each week on 12 TV stations. The sport colors, as its bluest promoter says, for "the good majority". One estimate is mostly blue collar men and women. And the head honcho, Buddy Atkinson, says of them that, "We have 'em - bloodthirsty, chilling people for fun." So that a consideration of the sport

in the square of its home town, in the very place he learnt how to skate by dashing madly round and round the square, he says of modern youth, "they're going mad." They end up going round and round in circles." Roller Derby is not just a film about how "goosey punch makes good" but about how America makes bad.

**DYNAMITE CHICKEN**  
(dir. Ernie Pintoff, stars everybody)  
ICA Saturday Cinema

get back in. Finally, of course, he meets the inevitable girl, and the two of them join forces to find food and shelter in the Antiques of the Depression in 1936. The film, first shown in 1936, is the best film in which Charlie appears as his familiar funny figure. It is also, despite his gibberish song, still essentially silent, though sound had come in years before. The idea that mine has a mine "old fashioned" was one of the reasons why, despite many critics' scorn, the book of the same name the script is taken, still still be finding it hard to meet the all

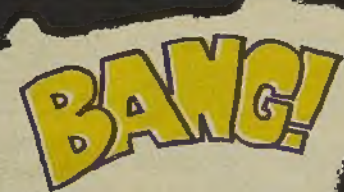
## THE GANG THAT COULDN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT

"The Gang That Couldn't Shoot Straight" couldn't have ended all that much to make. And because, it's not very likely that it will gross a hundred either, as it goes around the movie-house circuits. All of which is sad, and for one reason especially. Mr. Jimmy Breslin, from whose brilliant, incisive, satirical and wholly excellent book of the same name the script is taken, still still be finding it hard to meet the all

## THREEPENNY OPERA

Prince of Wales Theatre

The Brechtian theatre is almost dead these days. The more conventional stage plays have virtually killed it, a conventional in its own right. Most of the world's leading theatre companies, mostly blue collar men and women. And the head honcho, Buddy Atkinson, says of them that, "We have 'em - bloodthirsty, chilling people for fun." So that a consideration of the sport



itself should it contain any consideration of the market (the audience), must inevitably turn into a social study, not only of the genre but of its entire ethos and the class to which Roller Derby belongs. It is therefore unsurprising that the film becomes exactly that, an allegorical view of the American proletariat.

Kaylor was lucky enough to find a kid called Mike Sowell, who looks, sounds, and almost smells like the original, goatee punk. That is to say, he is somewhat Presley-esque, and he is, in fact, to become something of a cult figure in Derby, if only for a short while. But at this stage he was just starting out, preparing to lose his job in a local factory (which he attended at best sporadically) and leave his wife to go off to Derby School on the bike he has bought with the last of his capital. He is seen talking to roller stars, watching games. The film, however, probes deeper than the merely superficial level of the outside appearance of the "game" and spends time talking to various people connected with derby - players, trainers,

are seen in their own custom made - in the dressing room, in the auditorium.

**THE POSSESSED**  
by Ronald Pearson, published by Sphere, at 30p

If a publisher is going to put out a poem book, I do wish he'd say so, instead of listing it as "Occult". What a load of tails - I've read better occult fiction in "Creepy Worlds" and the like. The book is a poorly constructed story about a rubber-faced medium and an amateur detective who decides to discredit him. All is bound up in a minor mystery and various bits of occult and general witchy. Ugh.

I'm still having a little difficulty working out why Dynamite Chicken hangs together as well as it does. Pintoff's initial idea would seem to have been to terrify a lot of middle people. At Golden, Jim Buckley, Tub Kappenberg and the Revolving Theatre, Andy Warhol, as it might be. He mixes those with some politics - Black Panthers, Mao - and a lot of American (L.P.) type party, Redd Foxx and a little light relief - Calmichee, Richard Pryor, Joan Baez, Groupies, Hendrix - then makes a film out of the result.

tion, and I don't seriously believe that was really the case, but you never know. Pintoff has pulled things together into a strange and peculiar of American obsessions. Sex, hair, the F.T.Z. Whipper Hamburgers, obscene phone calls, commercials and damn near everything else has, as we say in the trade, the past taken out of it in a gloriously funny way. Readfast.

**GOIN' DOWN THE ROAD**  
(dir. Donald Shebib)  
Venus, Kentish Town

Goin' Down The Road is about the failure of the affluent society to provide for those wishing to do more than that which they would seem to be born to do. Two young men, who leave their small town for Toronto determined to get on, find there is nothing really for them. They find themselves condemned to a life of squalor, poverty and hard manual labor; trapped within a system defined as much by their own socially imposed ignorance as society itself. They are condemned to repeat the cycle of work/half-forced marriage/children/work/ide, although they may succeed in breaking out for a short while. Although the film is Canadian, it could be about the industrial North of England. It is sad, excellently acted and directed story (though the picture definition suffers due to enlargement from 16mm to 35mm).

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of American materialism and the American dream. The film's political views were later to get him hounded out of America. But his dream of happiness and domestic bliss in this film is a typically bourgeois little house with grapes to eat and a passing note to provide milk.

criticism of the machine age is primarily an excuse for visual gags, like the one in which Charlie gets his forearm caught inside a machine, or is himself fed by a contraption which inevitably goes wrong. Many of the jokes, as Charlie concedes, down the conveyor belt, roller skates blindfolded on the edge of a sheer drop, or launches a half-completed beer on his first and last day as a worker, are very funny indeed, and personally I split my sides laughing.

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contemporary playwrights. Patterns of four letter words no longer raise eyebrows. Rock has become a word for the current complexities of legal definition. The Three-penny Opera is one of the most popular of Brecht's works. It is a masterpiece of social criticism. Brecht always faced

to see his plays, the bourgeois. Brecht was not a socialist. He was a man who, like the German original of the Three-penny Opera, their social

examining the nature and rhythm of Brecht's prose and lyrics. The notes come off well and Anne Ross, as Prince Jenny, isn't quite Lord Lenin. A wife of Karl Marx who wrote the scene who played the part originally, but still holds it out. It is a masterpiece of social criticism. Brecht always faced

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# SMALLS

Classified ads in IT cost 10p per word (company) and 5p per word (individuals). Box numbers are 50p extra. Ads for pads are free. Please send your ad—together with cheque/postal order made out to 'Bloom (Publications) Ltd'—to Joy, IT, 11a Berwick Street, W1A 4PF. There will be no change in these ad rates in the new size IT out next issue.

**JOBS**  
MALE model available for art photographic work. BOX 124/1

**YOUNG** models, either sex, required by photographer, 22. Reply with recent photo and details, J Stone, 70 Norton Road, Westbury, Mids

**STREET SELL IT** and Nasty Tales. Ring Gae 437 1312. You can't lose. Any you don't sell you get your money back.

**MALE** student, gay, 24 years, seeks interesting evening employment. Anything considered. Please write to: Felix Schönbeger, 6 West Gate Terrace, London SW10.

**HOME** and hotel visiting message service. Best looking girls and guys in London. 272 8033. Strictly 2 pm—midnight.

**RAWHIDE**, physique male magazine of teenagers 50p. Fulham Studios (photographic) 494 Fulham Road, SW6

**PADS**  
FLAT immediately available for two fairly together chicks. Phone 01 499 6211 x 32 (office hours) and ask for Helen, or 01 340 9349 and ask for Lesley or Diane.

**GUY**, 27, seeks place in gay commune or wishes to hear from others who want to start one. Sincere only. Write Lawrence, 101 Clapton Common, E5.

**I HAVE** just moved into a cottage in Wales and would like to share it with one or possibly two others. I'm 22, bisexual and would prefer either a guy or chick who could relate to me on a personal level and share a relationship and maybe a little towards the rent. There's enough land to grow food organically. Any-one interested please write in John BOX 124/2

**SINCERE** guy (14) tall blonde goodlooking with only groovy chopper motorcycle for company is searching for a genuine slim type easy going chick to share his pad, fun, expenses and love. Photo appreciated. Glasgow area. BOX 124/3

**PHYSICALLY** handicapped teacher male (25) desires share house/flat in London. Stepmum area preferable. Peter Murphy, 66 Bell Street, Herston, Swansage, Dorset.

**A ROOM** available for a chick in central South London flat. Reasonable rent. Ring 622 3533 late evenings/weekends.

**GAY GUY** would like piano-playing freak—extraordinary (or similar) to share huge elegant room. Looks over Regents Park. Lovely in Spring. About £5. Ring 935 5079 after 6 evenings.

**YOUNG** man wants a girl to share his own house and life. Free. Plenty of prospects if you can get on with me. Please send photo if possible. All letters will be answered. BOX 124/4

**BUY/SELL**  
LOOK out for Bob Dylan on the full colour glossy cover of the new magazine format IT. Still only 15p.

**GET** the gay magazine of the moment! Male International is especially designed to please those people who admire the young male nude. Male International costs 75p from D. Griffin, (31 Richmond Park Road, Bournemouth.

**INTIMATE** partners mag. Strictly adults only. £1.00 inc P&P from The Wood Hut, 454 Huddensfield Road, Wyke, Bradford, Yorks.

**MAKE IT** part of your calorie controlled diet. A year's subscription of 26 full packed issues can be yours for £3.25 or £3.75 if you are overseas (US rates on request).

**LUNCH**. Housewife's read the national monthly magazine. Single copies 12p. 6 months 77p. 12 months £1.95p. post paid. 35 Upper Montague Street, London W1

**SPOTS** can be cured successfully in three months. This ad is genuine. So is our product. You need help. We can give it. 75 pence. P.O. to Sterilak Products, 13 St. John's Grove, N19.

**I'VE GOT** a beautiful pair of unisex 30's shoes that don't fit my feet. They're black suede, ankle strap, size 4. Really fancy and, 'cuz they were made so long ago, very unusual. Could someone who'll love and appreciate them give me £4.00 in exchange? Jaymie, 437 1312

**PERSONAL**  
EXCLUSIVE male only introductions. Confidential female only introductions. SAE The Golden Wheel, Liverpool 15.

**CHILDREN'S** free tutorial groups. Alternative to secondary school. S. London. 01 874 6212 N. London & national 01 349 9711. Tutorships, 24 Manor View, London N3.

**GIRLS** wanted for modelling jobs, standard pay and fees/composites. Ring 353 9510 for interview (except Mons.)

**GET** social security by selling IT. You make 75p on each copy you sell and we give you your money back on those you don't. Write or call in to 11a Berwick Street, London W1 and make IT your supplementary income.

**MAKE** new friends of the opposite sex, in the most reliable inexpensive way available. Free details from S.I.M. (IT/1) Dreamat House, Queen's Road, Reading.

**COMPUTER DATING?** Don't move until you've tried the U-Compute date selector exclusive to Elaine Introductions. 3p stamp brings free details. Elaine (Dept IT/A), Berry Lane, Blewbury, Berks.

**SMALL** ads can make you new friends and amuse you. Only 5p a word for individuals. Box numbers are 50p.

**RADIO** North International for Boolep. Box A.55 Ledward Street, Winsford, Cheshire

**GUY**, 17, wants evening job. Absolutely anything considered. Write only please. Calvin, 66 Clarence Gardens, Robert Street, London NW1

**FRIENDLESS** girl (17) seeks other girl(s) to go around with—meet Mokes. 674 9736

**CAPITALIST** lackey, finally phased off with straight society, through her radical thoughts, would like to meet some people anywhere. A commuist? BOX 124/5

**VAL** please contact Steve (Bob). No pig or parent hassles. Love and peace. BOX 124/6

**BRILLIANT** singer must get message through! Needs financial backing. All proceeds to God work! Steve, 66 Marlcliffe Road, Sheffield.

**PETE**, 18, wants friends, Mapoches for or anywhere. BOX 124/7

**CAREFREE** attractive girl urgently sought to accompany recently disappointed guy who wants to get away to Israeli kibbutz in April. Ron, The New Bungalow, Sidcot, Winccombe, Somerset.

**SUPER** masseur. Females only. Ring 351 0273 Afternoons only.

**NASTY** Tales No.4 is now on sale with Mr. Natural, the Furry Picak Brothers, Trashmail, Ogoth, BoBo Bolinski and yer ever lovin' Galactilites. If you have difficulty obtaining your copy, send 20p to Nasty Tales, 11a Berwick Street, London W1 with your name and address.

**ALL MALES** and females interested in TV—Bimbage, Discipline—Corporal punishment, etc will be interviewed by male or female. SAE please. BOX 125/7

**GAY** magazine! Free! (age). Throbbing vibrators £1.20. Johnny BM/FBGH, W.C.1.

**WANTED:** Good cooks with £100—£200 to help us buy whole food restaurant, Jan. Royston 41175

**BE** photographed by attractive female photographer. 20 shots £10.00. 273 8033. Strictly 2 pm—midnight.

**MATRUKE** master of "O" offers completely free service to females. Ring 289 3514 for appointment.

**YOUNG** quiet head of 21 needs a friendly chick to put him up for weekends when he comes up to London. He willing to pay. Write to John, 12 Elm Road, Sudbury, Suffolk.

**NASTY** Tales Trial starts March 15. Help us fight the pig. All contributions much appreciated. Please send them to 'Nasty Tales Account', 11a Berwick Street, London W1A 4PF

**THE** next IT will feature an interview with a Weatherwoman plus lots of other goodies. Out 9th March.

**TRAVEL & TRANSPORT**  
FOR light removals and transport phone Aue 440 7787 any time.

**GUY** and his chick going to Spain need lift. Anyone who can help contact Bob Muir, 21/6, 8 Taylor Street, Glasgow C4

**IMMEDIATE** fast light removals. 24 hour service anywhere. Bob 876 8618

**MISCELLANEOUS**  
"BARE" gums and cinnamon" present a free evening of original songs and poetry, on Friday 25 February at 7.45 p.m. at the Curtain Theatre, Commercial St. apt. E1, nr Aldgate East tube. No tickets, just come along.

**ARTS** and community project on Isle of Dogs (Tower Hamlets, E14) urgently needs skilled and unskilled helpers for KIDS PROJECT at Easter. We've got indoor and outdoor adventure playgrounds and a kids' theatre workshop going now, but must have more help from anyone into it. Possibility of a little bread. Contact Peter James: 01 691 1635

**DRUG** Dependents Care Group meets fortnightly on Thursdays (3 June, 17 and 1 July) at 7.30 pm at 6 Endsleigh Street, W.C.1. Anybody interested invited. Organiser, Douglas Kapper, Walnut Cottage, Moorland, nr Bridgewater, Somerset.

**FULL** coverage of local and international news will continue in the new magazine format IT on sale 9 March. Price 15p.

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## THE LEGEND OF ROBIN HOOD

continued from page 17

represents a guarded or sacred object, it was "hoden" (reserved for the annual sacrifice). There is also a connection between the Horse and Odin (Woden) as there is with Robin, who is sometimes said to be a legendary personification of Odin. The Horse is always accompanied by "Mollie", again a man in women's clothing. It may be that both Hooden Horse and Robin Hood are descendants of the Great Horned God, in one case the

animal part has been emphasised, in the other the human.

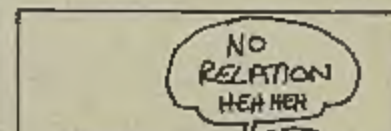
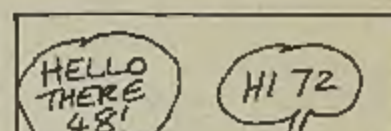
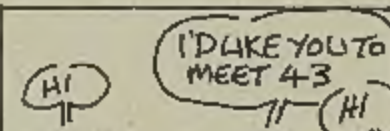
The tale of Robin Hood contains many and various elements, like King Arthur and the Trail it is an important part of our heritage, perhaps even more so nowadays than ever before. For we have great need today of a hero prepared to transcend man-made laws in order to ease the sufferings of the people.

Joy Farzen.

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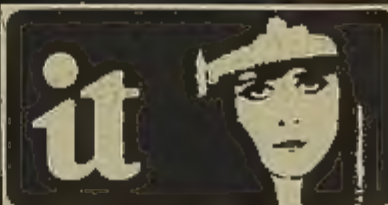
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Full page, 10" x 7½", £85.00 : Half page, 5" x 7½" (horizontal), 10" x 3½" (vertical), £45 : Quarter Page, 5" x 3½" or 2½" x 7½", £25.00 : Sixth Page, 5" x 2½", £16 : Small Display, 1" x 2½" (max. 4" high), £3.00.

The usual discounts will still apply—for rate card and further information contact Jane Day on 01 437 1312 or write to IT, 11a Berwick Street, London W1A 4PF.



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